
Title: Lathiari and Kyrina 2

Author: Cear Dallben

They were vilified, lost all social status they had gained to that point. The council still kept them in the fold, but their dreams of wielding true power within it faded. Lathiari and Kyrnia sold their family estate to fund their experiments. They built a tower on the coast and hired on two servants to deliver them the supplies they would need. They had no use for the outside world. All that mattered was the work, which they were still unable to make a breakthrough on. Until a humid summer night, when they happened upon what they believed was the missing element. They removed their mother's body from the chamber that had guarded her from the elements and began the process. Lips and teeth curled around the words of power as reagents gave up their energies weaving a fine spider web mist around their mother's motionless form. With a ragged intake of breath, Alinae opened milky eyes and viewed a world she thought left peacefully behind. Her throat cracked as a scream drug its way from her chest. Lathiari attempted to hold his mother down as Kyrnia spoke soothingly into her ear. To no avail they

attempted every means to
calm down the furious
wailing. Hours passed, and
Alinae finally had the
means to speak.

With a voice worn rough
through years of silence
she said, "My body...my
life...thou hath returned
none of these things to
me...thine pathetic
magicks have rendered me
thus...a crippled vessel of
passions long faded...a
pain that every section
of my body screams...a
death, desperate to
reclaim me...how dare
thee interrupt such
blissful sleep with this
mockery of form...thou
wilt never taste the
glories thine hearts hath
dreamt...mine power is
ereby resolved to see you
cursed...forbidden to walk
amongst others...feared,
and hated."

Deep sobs left their
mother's body, a wailing
mournful sound that cut
through their resolve like
the hottest steel.

Lathiari and Kyrnia
glanced at each other,
and accepted their
destiny. They cut their
mother into many pieces,
and burned all of them,
save the eyes, which they
had fashioned into
necklaces they wear to
this day.

Their mother's words had
renewed their purpose.

They wished to see their
experiment succeed, be
easily reproducible, no
matter the cost. Someone
would purchase their
magnificent breakthrough,
the council would have to
notice them, and the
world would have to
respect them. So what if
the petty rabble turned
their invention to the
creation of abominations,

the truth is in the
act...and the act was
now achievable.

As their experiments
grew more detailed, and
their subjects for
vivisection became closer
and closer to humanoid,
they hid their experiments
from the Mage guild.

When the guild discovered
that the two had been
“researching” on the
corpses of fallen soldiers,
they were ordered to
cease all experimentation.

Appeasing the council by
stating they would no
longer use human subjects
for their experiments,
they abandoned Magincia
once and for all and
moved to a small estate
located outside of Yew.

All of their prejudices
about the mainland were
verified; the crowds, the
stench, the creatures
roaming the countryside.
They felt the world would
be better off if perhaps
the population was
controlled as tightly as
herded sheep. However,
they had not turned their
back on their

well-intended studies. The
bitter pill of their
Mother’s death still
drove their research
forward. It was at this
point that they stumbled
upon the ancient dark
magicks of Necromancy.

This proved to be an
irresistible shortcut to
their goal of providing
simple non-intrusive
methods of manipulating
inherent life forces.

{Although this reporter
hath never seen
Necromancy practiced, I
have been told it is the
most foul and crude of
all the sorcerers arts.
May the virtues protect
us if it ever comes to

common usage in our fine
land} They continued their
research on corpses, but,
as the forces of the
magicks they worked
began to take hold of
their impatient nature,
they started to capture
evil humanoid creatures.
This lead to the capture
of rogues, then the
elderly, then the infirm,
and then lost children.
Their greed to control
life knew no bounds. They
began to experiment on
themselves, using the
stolen life forces of the
subjects they waylaid to
enhance their own
abilities. Their love grew
deeper, the body count
grew higher, and the
blood...well, there was
never enough blood. At
long last the Yew
council discovered these
activities, and received
the mandate of Lord
British himself to banish
these two from
civilization. When they
went, en masse, to route
the pair, they found
Lathiari and Kyrnia gone
from the abode. Being a
relatively superstitious
lot, they left the house
as it stood. Afraid of
the knowledge that might
lurk inside. To this day
people had heard tales of
the Brother and Sister's
return...only now has it
come to pass.